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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

Who is a coward?

Who is a coward? Who?
The boy who can not hear
A hasty word, a scornful look,
A thoughtless jest, a damaged book,
Whose selfish spirit can not brook
The play he must not share.

Who is a coward? Who?
He who would rather fight
Than own that he is in the wrong,
Or curb his wild, unruly tongue;
Who rather would be fierce and strong
Than kind, and just, and right.

Who is a coward? Who?
The boy who never craves
For grace to help him to refrain
From taking God's own name in vain,
But idly follows in the train
Of Satan's willing slaves.

Who is a coward? Who?
He who dares not refuse
To join in every evil way
With those who seek to lead astray;
The boy who is ashamed to pray;
Afraid the right to choose.

—Selected.

SEVEN TIMES AROUND.

HOW JERICHO SPRINGS WAS TAKEN
OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE
"RING."

It had been a bitterly contested warfare from the beginning. At the time of the conventions, when the two opposing tickets were nominated, not a stone was left unturned by the one old party that had stood solidly together—there had been a split in the rival party—to overpower anything that threatened defeat. And, being so occupied fighting each other, the two old "standpats" had no time to waste considering the possibility of a third party taking up arms against their combined enemies in the political fray. But that's just what happened. There were a few meek, quiet, unassuming men, who, for the purpose of organizing forces before entering the contest, and the result was a "Good Citizenship" ticket was bravely launched on the troubled sea of politics. The better class of people had woken up. The moral element of Jericho Springs was at last leading a war rebellion; and, once in the ranks, they wondered why they had not shown the courage long ago to unfurl their banners for civic righteousness, and march against the corrupt "ring" which had dominated the government of the county seat of Alden County for so many years.

But, as it might have been expected, it was the woman who had taken the initiative in the reform movement.

"Our children are growing up," Mrs. Henderson was speaking before the circle of devout women who had banded together, several years ago, to try to ameliorate conditions of a corrupt jurisprudence—"and we can not submit our younger generations to the subtle danger of a home city run by the liquor element. The time has come to act. What are we going to do about it?"

"That is a very hard question to answer offhand—almost impossible, in fact," surmised Mrs. Harris in a worried tone. Mrs. Harris was the mother of four sons; and two of her boys were beginning to stay out of nights. Something must be done soon to safeguard the young men against the wide-open policy of Jericho Springs. It is true we have been fighting for better things now for over six years; and what have our best efforts amounted to? There are three more saloons now in this town than there were a year ago—

"But, Mrs. Harris," quickly defended little, Mrs. Wade, "we secured a local-option election last fall—"

"But lost out in the end," some one pessimistically reminded, "When it came to the polls the breweries put up enough money to help the 'doubters' come to a quick decision; and, of course, the 'floaters' were only waiting 'the price.' So you see there is not much chance for a few women, backed by a lesser few or greater—a slightly mixed laugh—"of the men who are willing to work at bettering humanity, to succeed. Well," the speaker arose, "I've got to go. We're expecting company over the Fourth, and I've got to be getting house-cleaning out of the way before that time comes. I will be obliged to withdraw from active service in this commendable cause for some

time to come." And she shipped away from the vexed situation. Several others also began to make excuses, and withdrew in the wake of the retiring member, frankly admitting discouraged in following a "lost cause" on to a certain defeat.

The chairman looked over her cabinet. She counted them and smiled with sudden inspiration. Then she opened the Bible, and, without a word of comment, began reading the six chapter of Joshua, omitting all that did not parallel the case in hand.

"And the Lord said, . . . See, I have given into thy hand Jericho, and the king thereof. . . And ye shall compass the city, all ye men of war, and go round about the city once. Thus shalt thou do six days. And seven priests shall bear before the ark seven trumpets, . . . and the seventh day ye shall compass the city seven times, . . . and it shall come to pass, . . . the wall of the city shall fall down flat, . . . and the people shall ascend. . ."

Miss Brown closed the Book, and, still clasping it as her one weapon of defense, she spoke with deep feeling. Miss Brown was teacher of the Royal Sons Class in the Second Avenue church.

"The number seven seems to have been one of the vast possibilities in the days of Joshua, when he was divinely commanded to break down the evil walls of the ancient city of Jericho. Perhaps you have noted the important part the magic number seven plays in many other Bible stories? Our league numbered twelve, originally. But since our friends have withdrawn—she kept all criticism from her sweet, vibrant voice—"it leaves—seven the Bible number—seven brilliant hearts and true—to march seven times around Jericho."

"We have already 'marched around Jericho' six times—counting by years," broke in impulsive little Mrs. Johnson, who never could keep still when a new and startling idea began to sprout in her fertile mind. "You remember it's just six years since we organized a warfare against the powers of the evil in this town. Now for the seventh, and seven times—Victory!"

"That's the spirit that will win Victory—with a capital 'V,' some one responded heartily. And a very enthusiastic consultation followed.

And this was the force back of the quiet, but determined organization that brought out its ticket for "Good Citizenship" in a later convention. Both the "old parties" deigned to ignore the existence of the upstart—which, of course, condemned it to quick oblivion. But something has advisedly been said about "the one who laughs last."

A few of "the ring" were discussing the outlook and disposing of of obstacle broad handily. "We've nothing to fear in the election," the "boss" was haranguing. "I've been mayor of this burg long enough to thoroughly know my constituents; they can't personally afford to sidestep now." The honorable mayor stuck his thumbs in his pockets, pompously, and spat far ahead.

"But," surmised one of his constituents, measuring the distance of his chief's tobacco contribution to the public thoroughfare and emulating it to the exact inch, "these here women's mighty determined, once they get the cleanin' up bee buzzin' around in their bonnets. That blame third ticket's backed up by all the parsons and their followers in town, with a Sunday-school superintendent headin' the ticket for mayor, and a deacon for city marshal—to say nothing of the prosecutor and clerk—all chosen from the 'Amen corner.' Better be lookin' for your fences, Jake," he grinned. "They might crawl through a slat before you know what they're up to."

Mayor McGuire fixed a shrewd eye on his loquacious henchmen. "Scared, Bill?" he demanded, with an ugly wink. Bill sidled away; he was in no position to defend the boss, and well he knew it. "It won't do no harm to size up your opponents, Mayor," advised a braver satellite. "There's three tickets in the field to—"

"Who cares if there's three hundred?" boasted Mayor McGuire.

"They can't prove a majority when it comes to election. The rival party's split; and as for that Citizens' ticket, how many votes can they poll, do you think, with a Sunday school 'Willie' headin' it? Don't go getting cold feet, boys; you can't afford the sensation." And every man of them knew that to be a cruelly true statement of facts. "Stick to old Jake," encouraged the mayor, "as you've always done, and he'll pull you through. Come on—"

His Honor led the way to a near-by saloon.

At the same hour quite a different opinion as to the political outlook was being expressed in a meeting of the "new ticket," league over Gordon's store.

"We've got to work—progress is the fruit of struggle—and in a fight for reform we are not to underestimate the power and influence of the individual; for, in actual numbers, we are few." It was William Osgood, candidate for mayor, and superintendent of the Second Avenue Bible school, who was speaking. He was young, but recently admitted to the bar; but he had the invaluable asset of enthusiasm.

"This town has served its forty years in bondage—he could not have verified that statistic, but it fitted well—"it's high time for emancipation. The basic principle of civic life demands a reform measure in the political control of this city. And, with God's help, Jericho Springs is going to strike out for municipal freedom; civilization is, first and foremost a moral thing; society rests upon conscience—not upon numbers. The glorious Fourth of July is not far distant, and we are going to celebrate the event with the true conception of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

And this was the fundamental principle of the small army that marched forth—under the banners of Jehovah—to encompass the walls of Jericho Springs.

In due time election day dawned over the eastern hill, as smilingly as if no sections were at dagger's point. It ascended serenely to meridian; then, in solemn tranquility, waned into afternoon; and, slowly, imperceptibly, glided down the western slope and slipped through the gorgeous sun gates. And, lo! the vesper star lifted its quivering white radiance over the silver crescent of the new moon.

And so the day of destinies for good or evil, for liberty or bondage—for time and for eternity—was come and gone.

In spite of watchfulness on the part of the "Good Citizens" committee, who were not experts in dealing with graft, there was fraud at the polls. They had no weapons with which to meet the subtle machinations of the "ring." But this handicap only served to increased their stern determination for clean legislation.

"Remember," encouraged the brave feminine force behind the active, "the prayer of Elisha at Dothan, that your eyes may be open to see the mountains round about are full of the chariots and horsemen of Jehovah. The walls of ancient Jericho did not fall till the seventh round had been marched seven times. Suppose they had weakened and stopped marching at the sixth round?"

The "ring" was holding a secret consultation in one of the closed (?) saloons. "It's getting pretty close, boys," His Honor whispered, warningly. "But we're in for election, remember, so don't spare the 'lubricator.' We've got the power of possession, and we don't intend to hand it over to no Sunday School concern."

"Say, Jake," whispered a gossip henchman mysteriously. "Have you heard that a lot of mugwumps from the split party have gone over to the 'Sunday-school' side? There may be more in this here 'Civic Liberty' slogan of the third ticket than we're prepared to handle." The slave watched his master's countenance faithfully.

The adviser got what he might have expected. "Since you have no personal axe to grind in this election—the ward heeler's bravado melted rapidly under fire of the irony—"you'd better go and march in the 'Sunday-school-ranks' and help 'em sing their hymns of love

and liberty. You'd look swell carrying a banner of 'Civic Liberty.' These few people must be getting tired marchin' and wavin' the flag over the head of the down-troddin' masses: they've been at it since the polls opened at six this mornin'. What do they mean by such doings, anyway? The mayor glowered on the circle about him.

"Perhaps they are adapting the methods that crumbled the walls of ancient Jericho, to modern times," somebody tittered learnedly, not dreaming he had so nearly hit the mark.

"Well," Mayor McGuire puffed up importantly, "they've got considerable of a job on hands as long as I am boss of Jericho Springs."

That night, when the results were definitely known it was announced that the third party, had won by seven majority! The little company of earnest men and loyal women were jubilant over the hard-fought victory. But they soon discovered that to win the land was one thing; to go in and take possession, quite another. The "ring" was adamant in its refusal to let go.

"Fraud! Fraud!" shrieked the word heeler, ably abetted by the worthies higher up. It's a tie vote—we'll prove them seven vote illegal! And the "boss," with the city administration under his fat thumb, knew what he was talking about!

"We've got to fight to a finish now," Mr. Osgood spoke, with grim determination. "I'm ready to lead this thing through the lake of fire itself, rather than relinquish what we've already won. How many are with me?"

"And the Lord said unto Joshua, See I have given into thine hand Jericho, and the king thereof . . ." quoted a vibrant voice. God has given us the city of Jericho Springs. We may not be able to take immediate possession, but we will never hand over our legal rights.

"There are many parallel cases chronicled in inspired history," offered somebody, "where a mere handful, with right on their side, have put to route any army under evil leadership. Principle must believe in the power of its own creed. Some one has wisely said, 'The material universe we see around us is only a fragment of the universe is protected by the law of principle.'"

So they girded on the armor of faith and went calmly ahead, preparing to celebrate the city's emancipation from the depotism of evil, on the patriotic Fourth, which was drawing very near now. These crusaders in the cause of freedom saw fit to ignore the fact that the possession of the city was still in dispute. Their methods were not aggressive, however. Indeed, they worked under the slogan, "Not antagonism, but co-operation." Public meetings were held, to which all were invited; and the platform of "Civic Liberty" gone over painstakingly—plank by plank. Statistics were shown proving the financial value to a city controlled by principle instead of by graft. The higher business interest of a commonwealth was appealed to in behalf of justice and the welfare of the people; but no incriminating personalities were allowed. The campaign was one of higher morality.

And the Fourth of July celebration was the grand climax.

Old Glory held the town in its magical sway. Flag and bunting vied with the floral pageant that had been artistically carried out in the national color-scheme. The speaker of the day was a gifted lecturer of invincible force and magnetic personality. Although a stranger, he was thoroughly informed on the burning question before the public—"Civic Liberty vs. Rule of Rum." The oration he gave this day, of national patriotism, was the result of years of close study in the science of civic government. He held his audience fascinated. When it was over, a moment of silence, pulsing with vital thoughts, followed. Then the storm of applause broke and swept through the grove, with such a mighty volume that even the trees seemed to catch the spirit of true patriotism, and waved their emerald branches in ecstasy of "Freedom! Freedom!"

The band, as if suddenly inspired, burst forth in the heart-thrilling call of "The Red, White, and Blue." Truly the heart of the day had been touched here in Jericho Springs.

The gavel rapped unexpectedly for silence.

Mayor McGuire stood on the flag-decked platform.

"The spirit of the day has done the work," he began, speaking without preamble. "I'm not gifted with fine sentiment and flowery speech, but I just want to tell you"—he swallowed the knot in his throat—"that the fight's off; the walls of Jericho have fallen. The march against the evil rule of this burg was so unique in conception, and persistently carried out, that it has brought results which no militant, 'storming the fort,' could have accomplished." He paused, considering, then continued speaking, as if urged by some hidden impulse to make further confession.

"When I was a little boy, living back among the green hills of Vermont—the word came slowly, reminiscently, as if the speaker were reading a page from some long-closed book—"I was taught the true meaning of patriotism at the knee of an old grandfather, who, in his turn, had learned it from the lips of one who had fought for it—a Revolutionary hero—My great grandfather." A longer pause, while the audience waited breathlessly, and the flutter of flags was all that broke the intense hush of expectation.

"I just wanted you to know, as fellow-citizens, that I inherited the sterling principles laid down in the Declaration of Independence, right enough. If I have, for a time, lost sight of my honorable inheritance, it has been the fault of the 'yellow streak' in the individual—not from any lack of patriotic ancestry. The stand a few of you have taken to bring the tenets of mortal liberty down from citizenship in the abstract to citizenship in the concrete has been something of a revelation to Jake McGuire, and forces the question upon his awakened conscience—whether or not he played 'traitor' to the larger freedom in his personal interpretation of parliamentary laws.

"However, there's nothing gained by too close a view of the mistakes of the past, after we have fully decided to profit by them." The florid face was a glow of earnestness and perspiration; the speaker mopped it genially as his impromptu address drew to an abrupt close. "You people representing civic liberty"—Mr. McGuire halted to voice another thought, as he was turning to leave the stand—"seem to have planned your method of attack on the theory that there's more in kindness than in a dynamo! I heartily congratulate you on your victory. The city of Jericho is yours."

And amid the tumult that followed this characteristic resignation, the ex-mayor of Jericho Springs sneaked guiltily away. He found a few of his worthy cronies discussing the startling situation. "Well, Jake," jested a late henchman, "you'll be dustin' up a Bible and hikin' off to Sunday School next."

"You bet I will!" flared Mr. McGuire. "When a set of people can clean up the graft from this burg, and do it on honorable tactics, why, I'm with 'em, solidly. It's His Honor, Mayor William Osgood, from now on, remember; and what he says goes, unless you want to settle old-scores with me."

And so it came about that the foundation was laid for new walls around Jericho. "For God gave unto them the city, . . . and the king thereof, and all the mighty men. . ."

Maryland Notice.

The Annual Meeting and Picnic of the Western Maryland Association of the Deaf will be held at Braddock Heights, as usual, on the second Saturday in August—Saturday, August 14th. Always the big gathering. All kinds of amusements and contests for prizes. Every body invited.

E. CLAYTON WYAND, Pres.,
Kudysville, Md.

D. E. MOYLAN, Sec'y.,
Baltimore, Md.

FANWOOD.

ANOTHER VACATION FATALITY.

Cadet George Boland, one of the brightest and most ambitious of the pupils of Fanwood, lost his life Tuesday afternoon, August 3d, while swimming in Little's Lake, on the Northern Boulevard, Albany, N. Y.

The finding of the young man's clothing on the bank of the lake gave the first intimation of his whereabouts since he left home Tuesday afternoon. The clothing was found by the youth's uncle, Michael Battle, of 103 Hunter Avenue, Albany, N. Y., who had been searching for him. Every article of wearing apparel was found carefully placed together bearing the mute evidence that the young man had gone swimming.

Young Boland was a nice looking fellow, straight as an arrow, well proportioned, and was exceptionally bright in his studies. Specimens of his work at the school of art at Fanwood where he was taking a special course in drawing shows marked ability and unusual promise. He was a boy of bright and sunny disposition. He was an ambitious boy and a close student. He was spending the summer vacation at his home in Albany.

George Boland entered Fanwood September 14th, 1914 at the age of eighteen years and six months. He had previously attended the Albany Oral School, at Albany, N. Y., for a number of years. During the school year just passed he belonged to the Sixth Oral Male, taught by Mr. Bjorlee. He showed aptitude in his studies, never ranking lower than second or third in the class.

He was a private in Company A, and had been marked for advancement to chevrons this Fall. He was always the gentleman in all his intercourse with his school-mates and teachers, and was liked and respected by all with whom he came in contact.

BASEBALL: CAN ST. ANN'S WIN?

The Fanwood Nine played another practice game Saturday afternoon in preparation for the Ulmer Park contest. Manager Margraf altered the line-up so that it stands thus: Clavolino, pitcher; Siegel, catcher; W. Lux, 1st base; Margraf, 2d base; Rader, 3d base; Edwards, short stop; Berman, right field; Burke, centre field; Schnapp, left field; Golden, substitute.

Three years ago a team trained under Mr. R. L. Nimmo Jr., then Manager, played at Ulmer Park against the Xavier Baseball Club, and won the handsome silver cup offered by the L. E. S. That cup can be seen under glass in the Main Building entrance hall where it is kept among the other trophies won by Fanwood for basketball, baseball and military excellence. Doubtless Manager Margraf will see to it that his team will add another coup to the rapidly growing collection.

Can the team representing the Mens' Club of St. Ann's Church win? Modesty forbids our giving a direct answer to that question, which will be settled at Ulmer Park on the 14th of this month. The Fanwood Nine is a crack team, but the Mens' Club includes several players who were stars of first magnitude on the school diamond in their time, and who still play on semi-professional teams during week ends and holidays. The Fanwood boys are determined the cup shall adorn our entrance hall, while the St. Ann's members are equally positive that it shall shine in the Mens' Club Room.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK IN BRIEF

Some one turned in an alarm of fire near the Institution Sunday evening around 8:30 o'clock. Four engines responded, also several of the policemen stationed in the immediate vicinity. Steward Van Tassel arrived three jumps behind the engines, having come on a run when he heard the firemen go past his apartments. Professors Hes and Thomason, who reside not far distant, also came in with a rush, prepared for all sorts of rescue work. However, there was no fire,

the alarm probably being turned in by somebody who yearned for excitement.

James H. Quinn, who, through the favor of Principal Currier, has been performing a tutor's duties at Fanwood since the early part of May, in order to give him an opportunity to perfect his knowledge of military tactics, and learn the details of cadet management; leaves at the end of this month for Minnesota, where he has been tendered the position of Instructor of Military Tactics at the School for the Deaf at Faribault. He goes to his home in Kingston, N. Y., Sunday, August 15th, to pack up and otherwise get ready for his long trip to the Great Northwest.

Messrs. Hjalmar Borgstrand, a 1915 graduate here, Tony Fanelli, and Charles Golden, who had spent the early afternoon at the Polo Grounds with Morris Elowitz and his hearing friends, were visitors among the boys here last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Hall, Assistant Matron told the girls about her trip to and from Hartford, Ct. When she left home at Hartford, it was raining very hard, but upon arriving in New York she found it to be very clear and hot.

Morris Axler, who comes here every Tuesday to feed the press, went to see his friend Samuel Siegel, the star catcher and slugger of the Fanwood Nine, pitch for a hearing team last week.

It rained on Sunday afternoon so the boys could not go out in the yard, so they gave an impromptu play before an audience of three in the boy's sitting room.

The boys here prefer reading base-ball news to war news. The fact is they are mostly in favor of the Dodgers and Giants, but as to the war they are strictly neutral.

Miss Agnes Craig, girls tutor, left Fanwood Sunday, August 1st, and visited Mrs. J. Keiser, and the next day went to Chicago, where she intends to remain a month.

Miss Bertha Dessinger, tutor in the boys' kindergarten, spent three weeks of the July vacation at her home in Lebanon, Pa., and the remaining week at Atlantic City.

Last week saw the painting of the boys' lavatory and plumbing fixtures. A new metal ceiling was put up in the boys' bath dressing room and store-room.

Miss Jessie M. Killough, teacher of Dressmaking, and Miss Lucie Metz, teacher of Plain Sewing, returned to Fanwood Sunday evening to resume their duties.

Charles Sussman, Max Hoffman, Sandy Guinta and John Livingston spent Sunday at South Beach. All had a lively time.

Miss Kathryn Gebhardt, teacher of Dressmaking, is on her vacation. John Livingston received a box of home-made fudge from his chum Sandy Guinta, and gave the boys a free hand with it. Sandy certainly can make good fudge, too.

Mr. James Durand, boys' tutor, says the most enjoyable part of his vacation was spent in Newark. He has many friends there.

Mr. Alexander G. Sweeney, the Bookkeeper, and Mr. David W. Davies, Accountant, of the office staff, are on their vacations.

Several of the girls are in receipt of post cards from Miss Alice E. Judge who attended the California Convention.

Miss Mary Lewis, Head Laundry, is on her vacation.

Miss Jessie Garlick dropped in to see her girl friends last week, and told them that she is having a fine time.

Miss Catherine Pederson, accompanied by Miss Caroline Palmeri, were a Sunday visitors.

Saturday John Nesgood called on his friend Tony Fanelli.

Mr. Paul Spanner is enjoying a few weeks' stay at Milford, Pa.

J. H. Q.

One should seek for others the happiness one desires for one's self.—Buddhist Proverb.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 169th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race"

Spectator copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

CALIFORNIA

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 31.—For genuine cordiality, for liberal hospitality, for kindness and consideration, the deaf of Los Angeles have proved themselves unequalled.

From the time the section of the National Association people that left San Francisco on the southward trains and boats reached the City of the Angels, they were the recipients of all kinds of courteous attentions, not some of them only, but all of them were made to feel that they were among friends desirous of making their stay enjoyable.

They were met at the station, conducted to their hotels, given printed programs of events and excursions, and instructed about the little details required to enable them to obtain the fullest advantage of the good things in store for them.

Everything had been planned and systemized, and the following committees performed with vim the several duties assigned them :

General Committee—Mr. Simon Himmelschein (Chairman), Mr. U. M. Cool, Mrs. U. M. Cool, Mrs. L. C. Wornstaff, Mr. J. O. Harris, Mrs. A. M. Andrews, Mr. L. A. Fisk, Mr. William Cook, Mr. C. H. Doane.

Programme Committee—Mrs. U. N. Cool (Chairman), Mr. W. E. Dean, Mr. L. A. Fisk.

Reception Committee—Mrs. L. C. Wornstaff (Chairman), Miss Ella Roy, Miss M. H. Meyers, Mrs. Henry Dahl.

Picnic Committee—Mr. Simon Himmelschein (Chairman), Mr. U. M. Cool, Mrs. U. M. Cool, Miss E. F. Duffy, Mr. A. W. Nolen.

Hotel Committee—Mr. U. M. Cool (Chairman), Mrs. A. M. Andrews, Mr. Simon Himmelschein.

Transportation Committee—Mr. C. H. Doane (Chairman), Mr. E. P. McGowan, Mr. Omar Smith.

Information Bureau—Mr. J. O. Harris, Chairman.

Although not on the program the Frats gave a Stag Party at the residence of Mr. Doane, and all visiting Frats were invited and had a jolly evening, on Wednesday, July 28th.

On Thursday, July 29th, at the Little Theatre at 1324 South Figueroa Street, with Mrs. U. M. Cool presiding and Miss Bessie F. Reeves interpreting, a program that occupied fully an hour and a half was carried out. The hall was filled with deaf visitors and the local deaf, with a few hearing people among them. On the platform was Mayor Sebastian of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Cool made brief addresses of introduction for all who took part.

First of all, Miss Bessie F. Reeves sang and rendered into the sign language the "Thanksgiving Hymn for California." Miss Reeves is a most remarkable sign-maker, being rapid, clear and graceful, and at the conclusion of the hymn she received enthusiastic applause.

Next Mayor Sebastian of Los Angeles delivered an Address of Welcome, and the deaf were delighted with his sincere and cordial remarks.

Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, of New York City, made the Response and injected into his remarks considerable information about the deaf, their education, their handicap and capabilities, and their subsequent status in the world of workers.

Greetings, a prepared address was read by Dr. Thomas B. Stowell.

Dr. E. C. Moore, a professor at Harvard University, made a fine address upon "Education." He was formerly Superintendent of Public Education at Los Angeles. Among other things he spoke of signs as "signals," and explained the mental processes through which education was evolved. In the course of his talk, which embraced both psychology and philosophy, he

said that "no one could be a good teacher who had a bad heart."

Last of all, three young ladies—Misses Ida Miller, Mabel Meyers, and Ella Duffy—sang in concerted signs, with perfect grace and unison, "I Love You, California," which brought forth a storm of applause, and concluded the program.

An informal reception followed and it was nearly midnight when the gathering dispersed.

All of next day, July 30th, was given to sightseeing in Pasadena and San Gabriel.

The first stop was made at the ancient mission of San Gabriel, which was founded by the Franciscan Fathers, who brought civilization and Christianity to California and the western shores of America. There were in all twenty-one of the Franciscan missions standing each from the other one day's journey apart, beginning at San Diego. The Mission of San Gabriel was founded in the year 1771. First of these founders was Father Junipero Serra, whose statue in Golden Gate in San Francisco, is the work of Douglas Tilden, the deaf-mute sculptor, and is probably one of America's masterpieces of sculpture.

Leaving San Gabriel, the party, which numbered over one hundred, was taken to Pasadena for luncheon, after which, in sightseeing automobiles they were carried through the most beautiful residence section that any of them had ever seen. They alighted and were escorted through the wonderful estate of the late Adolph Busch. Never was seen such beauties in the way of landscape gardening, rare trees, beautiful flowers, all varieties of desert cactus, etc. The sunken gardens, the velvety greensward, the ivy kissed mansion with its oleander and magnolia and shade trees, seemed more like sublime visions of a dream than the marvelous reality. All were sorry to quit this fairland.

Our next stop was at the Camston Ostrich Farm in South Pasadena. This was another treat that few of the visitors have ever before enjoyed.

An hour more of entrancing excursion past beautiful residences and avenues of great date palms, pepper trees, walnut and oranges groves, with here and there rows of tall Eucalyptus trees, which we are told act as wind-breaks, we reached the teeming streets of Los Angeles. This excursion was free to all visitors.

In the evening there was a reception at the Friday Morning Club House, which brought forth a large throng of gentlemen and elegantly gowned ladies.

Claret lemonade, cake and ice cream were served, and dancing was indulged in. One of the Los Angeles deaf men present was a Mr. Himmelschein, and he entertained the company with a Sailor's Hornpipe, a Highland Fling, and other dances. The affair was over by midnight. Everything was free to the visiting deaf.

An all day picnic at Venice, Cal., was enjoyed on Saturday, July 31st. The trolley ride there and back was free to visitors and over one hundred and fifty went along.

Venice is a lovely spot on the shore of the Pacific Ocean. It has canals with concrete bridges and all kinds of boats glide over the placid avenues of water. The part on the beach resembles a small section of Coney Island, with its multitude of catch-penny devices and roller coasting thrills.

The beach bathing seems fine and safe, but most of the crowd showed preference for the large indoor warm salt water pools, just as in San Francisco above the Cliff House.

The morning was passed in a large enclosed ground playing games for prizes. There was running races for ladies and gentlemen respectively, a three-legged race, and a tug-of-war between Easterners and Westerners. In this latter the rope broke twice, and the brawny tuggers were toppled over each other in a way that created much mirth. At the third attempt the Easterners were beaten and the California boys and girls laughed with joy.

During the afternoon many of the visitors called on Mrs. Regensburg, who has a summer cottage at Venice. She entertained them very hospitably. She has a sweet little daughter of five summers, and while they spend part of the year at Venice, they have a beautiful and more commodious residence at Hollywood, Cal. Mrs. Regensburg is a Brooklyn, N. Y., girl, (Josephine Daley), and expects to go to New York during the coming Autumn. For the information of Eastern friends, we would add that Mrs. Regensburg looks almost as youthful as when she lived on the borders of the Atlantic.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry also entertained visitors at their home in Venice, on this particular day.

As we write this it is almost midnight, and on the morrow, after religious services by Rev. Mr. Keiser, the New York contingent, except Mr. Soper (who will be a guest, at Santa Barbara, of his old classmate at Hartford, Mr. W. Lacy Waters) and Mrs. Haight, will start for Salt Lake City preliminary to a plunge of four days in Yellowstone Park.

What delays there may be in

making train connections in Salt Lake City and again at Chicago nobody can forecast, but we ought to arrive in New York on or about the 11th of August.

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

Nads in Seattle.

The members of President Howard's party returning from the California Convention, about twenty strong, passed through Seattle July 30th, and were entertained by the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf and the Seattle N. A. D. Boosters. A free auto ride of two hours on the Scenic boulevards of the city was the feature of the visit. All were charmed, and several said it was the most beautiful drive they have seen anywhere.

In the evening a reception and dance was given in the Assembly Hall of the Henry Building, attended by the deaf of Seattle and surrounding towns, about eighty being present. President Howard gave a brief outline of the work at the Convention and Mr. E. W. Fisher, of West Bedford, Mass., entertaining the gathering with humorous sidelights on the trip.

In the afternoon most of the visitors went to Bremerton and under the guidance of C. K. McCounell inspected Uncle Sam's finest navy yard on the Pacific Coast. A few visited Tacoma, and others went to Municipal bathing beach and took a swim in the waters of Puget Sound.

Saturday morning the party went by boat to Victoria and Vancouver, B. C., to return East through the beautiful Canadian Rockies.

Those in the party whose names the reporter learned were: Pres. J. C. Howard, Duluth, Minn.; Mr. A. H. McDonald, Winnipeg, Man.; James Yeaman, Winnipeg, Man.; W. H. Chambers, Knoxville, Tenn.; Gordon Midget, Knoxville, Tenn.; Albert S. Heyer, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; J. W. Acheson, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Floyd Mount, Denver, Col.; Mr. and Mrs. Stover, Atlantic, Iowa; Mrs. Sabra Wilson, Arcade, N. Y.; Miss Effie E. Laing, Cleveland, O.; Miss Grace C. Albert, Dayton, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Fisher, West Medford, Mass.; C. Petty-price, Winnipeg, Man.; Miss A. Dimick, Regina, Canada; O. B. Bloch, A. L. Bloch, and Wm. Remshardt, St. Louis, Mo.

The Local Entertainment Committee consisted of Mrs. O. Hanson, Chairman, Mr. J. E. Gustin and Mrs. A. K. Waugh, for the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf, and Olof Hanson, W. S. Root, and A. W. Wright for the N. A. D. Boosters.

The Knights of De l'Epee Convention in Buffalo.

The Knights of De l'Epee had a very successful convention in Buffalo August 2d to 8th. The officers elected are: James F. Donnelly, of New York, Supreme Knight; Thomas J. Grogan, of New York, Deputy Supreme Knight; Edward Toomey, of Chicago, Supreme Secretary; John W. Harrington, of Scranton, Pa., Supreme Financial Secretary; Elmer E. Scott, of Philadelphia, Supreme Treasurer; Luke U. McGucken, of Philadelphia, Chairman of Board of Trustees; Ovide Fecteau, of Boston, Supreme Director, and Rev. P. A. Gilmore, of Buffalo, Supreme Chaplain.

The Knights of De l'Epee went on record as supposed to the pure oral method. The Knights of De l'Epee and the Ladies of De l'Epee are arranging for consolidation.

Among the priests present were: Rev. Thomas A. Galvin, C.S.S.R., of North East, Pa.; Rev. Ferdinand Iweller, S.J., of Chicago; Rev. P. A. Foley, of Providence; Rev. P. S. Gilmore, of Buffalo.

Rev. M. A. Purcell, S.J., of Baltimore, by letter extended a cordial invitation for the Knights of De l'Epee to meet in Baltimore. It was decided to accept his offer and the next convention will meet in Loyola College, Baltimore, in 1918.

Other resolutions of importance were passed. Business meeting were held in the Le Conleux Institution. The delegates enjoyed a trip to Niagara Falls in special cars, a banquet at the Hotel Genesee, a night at the Carnival Court, several socials, etc. A lot of new members were enrolled.

The campaign for the education of the deaf has penetrated even as far as Greenland, where a school has been started by a Danish Missioner to the Deaf, Mr. Jorgensen, of Copenhagen. The school is situated at a small trading station called Fredericksbo, and the first pupil was the son of a seal-hunter from the extreme north, who is about fourteen years old. The manual method is in vogue in Greenland, where the boys and girls are early sent to work to help support the family. The school provides board and lodging for the pupils. It is stated that the first pupil intends to be a big game hunter, and already practises with a rifle.—British Deaf Times.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President: Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Minn. Secretary: Walter D. Drake, Wash., D. C. Treasurer: J. W. Howson, Cal. Vice-Presidents: A. B. Greener, Ohio; J. W. Howson, Cal.; Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. Executive Committee: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota. Ex-Office Chairman: Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas; Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.; Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas; Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.; Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.; W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.; Walter C. Darian, Hartford, Ct.; John H. Keiser, New York.

Our Pursuit of Happiness.

Paper read at the Special Session of the National Association of the Deaf, held in San Francisco, Cal., July 19th—24th, 1915. By Mrs. Alice T. Terry.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—When I was asked to speak before this representative body of my fellow deaf, the National Association of the Deaf, I desired to choose only the subject that will empathize in the clearest manner all our activities in behalf of our kind. Therefore, nothing suited me better than "Our Happiness," for after all, people will come to know us better, and they will like us infinitely better if we can impress upon them that despite our affliction, we are constantly seeking our own betterment.

Just now in the public eye, in Convention assembled, I should like nothing better than to have people say of us that "we look happy." If they can say that they will not pity us. On the other hand our cheerfulness and our hopefulness will inspire them and cause them to wonder all the more at their own shortcomings. It must have been precisely this impression of us that so inspired Secretary of the Interior, Franklin K. Lane, into one of his greatest speeches, that he delivered before Gallaudet College Alumni Association in Washington, D. C., a year ago. He said, in part, "Nature in one of her mysterious moods placed her hands upon your ears, and in doing so dared you to presume to play life's game as men and women. You took up the challenge. You have triumphed, and we wish a share in that triumph."

A few more similar speeches by our great and influential men, published and sent broadcast, and the deaf will be in the truest sense "restored to society."

For by then, people will have become more thoughtful, they will have forgotten to merely pity us in their eagerness to commend us and grant us an equal chance in life.

Not long ago, a California woman, the President of one of the greatest organizations in the State, was asked to speak before an audience of deaf people. Obviously the invitation had not appealed to her, but when she faced her audience she confessed rather remorsefully to her interpreter that she had always thought that "deaf people have such a dull look in their eyes." She saw her mistake, and at once congratulated them upon their smiling radiant faces, which moved and inspired her into a truly eloquent address.

This is only one instance in many where the deaf have made true and lasting friends. People will turn to us instinctively, if they think that we are happy.

Then, and in accordance with the spirit of modern progress in which all things move, we are not to stand still. Our happiness would not be secure if we did. That is the basis of our Association activity. That is why we have Conventions. In this we are doing precisely like other people. It all goes to speak the nation-wide spirit of unity and progress.

Let me speak now of our younger generation—our thousands of little deaf children throughout the United States. Let it always be the foremost object of the National Association of the Deaf to look after these unfortunate little ones and endeavor to see that they are started right on the road to Education. No one understands them better, no one loves them better than we do. Of all the methods by which deaf children are taught the "combined method" stand out pre-eminently the best. It is the one true and tried method. It answers the practical and educational (I cannot empathize that word education too strongly) requirements of the deaf child. It educates him mentally, morally, spiritually, physically, in short, it makes him wholly and truly happy. The Oral Method may benefit the few, but not the many.

Now in Convention, and rejoicing in our ability to combat successfully life's battles, let us again credit our education to the "combined method" that was so extensively used in our schools in those days.

O, for a return of the good old days! We cannot have again on earth the immortal Abbe de l'Epee, the Gallaudets and others; but we can and we will keep alive their practical, imperishable ideals on deaf-mute education. The act of destroying these details produces upon the deaf world an unspeakable

sadness. It means to us just what it would mean to this country if it substitute some one else for George Washington or Abraham Lincoln.

It may be urged that the amazing growth of Pure Oralism is a sign of progress. It cannot be, because the results do not justify the sinful waste of time and labor spent. Any system of teaching before it can be called progressive must be able to show wide-spread and lasting results. As a rule these orally taught pupils, when through school, seek the other deaf to learn their sign language, fall in love with them, marry them and forget what they learned in articulation. This need surprise no one for it is only natural. We have learned from experience that the world is not over-kind nor over-patient with the "deaf voice." Semi-mutes or those who lost their hearing after they had acquired fluent speech, have a hard enough time of it, but for those who never heard a spoken word in their lives the effort to converse orally with people is painfully embarrassing. There is no remedy for the defective "deaf voice."

California being the mecca of so many tourists. I have here had opportunities to meet and talk with graduates, and former pupils from nearly every school in the Union. In the usage of spoken or written English they hardly differ one from another. In no instance have those from the Oral School demonstrated the pure oral claim of teaching better English. And, always the products of the "combined method" schools show more knowledge, more adaptability with the ways of the world.

A beautiful young lady said to me sorrowfully, "I was born totally deaf. My mother kept me in a pure oral school for the first five years. While they succeeded in teaching me to speak and read the lips to some extent, I did not know the meaning of the words I learned." Poor little child, how was she to know? Nothing but the illustrative language of signs and manual spelling will adequately explain the meaning of words to the eager little deaf-mute child. Later, when this girl was placed in a "combined method" school, her progress really began. But the struggle and tension of oral teaching had undermined her health. And she has never been able to finish her education. Nevertheless, she has profited wonderfully by her mastering of the sign language, which she has since learned from her deaf associates. And now the best I can say of her is that she is happy.

No doubt every one of you can recite similar instance of the harm and disappointment caused by those oral zealists. But when will parents of little deaf children know better?

Our public schools are characterized by strong, active Parent-Teacher Associations. They have eliminated much of the political influence that had always been a blot upon their schools. When we can model our deaf school more and more after these public schools, and in that way succeed in getting parents properly enlightened we will be able to halt this oral evil.

Meanwhile, we are to continue our activities in behalf of these helpless little children. The lack of sufficient funds need not necessarily discourage us. For remember, there is one power in the world greater than money. That is the power of Right, ultimately it triumphs and sweeps everything else before it.

The successful adult deaf have long been desirous of a plan on the Board of Control of their Alma Mater. Such a yearning is natural. It proves that they have made good and in the name of justice want to go back to take a voice in the policy and destiny of their schools. (Who but they could so well impress the little pupils and inspire into them the example of emulation?)

When we graduated, the Superintendents invariably sent us forth into the world with this command, "Be brave; be truthful." How the best of us have succeeded, God only knows. The fierce battles we have fought alone; the prejudice of deafness we have had to overcome also alone; the ceaseless struggle to prove to a cold, callous world that we are just like other people, in short through sheer determination to ultimately triumph! Then to have our Alma Mater question our ability to serve on its Board of Control, does it prove that they are our friends and wish a share in our triumph? There is much room for doubt.

These Boards are in truth, usually made up of persons who do not KNOW the deaf; cannot know their needs, and who are not altogether to blame if they, through misinformation are mishaping the destiny of our schools.

A prominent educator, an Ex-Superintendent of Deaf Schools, recently declared that this Board of Control business is a game of politics. It may be—and that reminds me to say that I wonder why Pure Oralism, which has been so long and faithfully pursued, has not yet fitted some of its graduates sufficiently well for politics.

The spirit of independence is so thoroughly unbedded into successful people that even now the Blind clamor to be recognized as independent. They are tired of being considered dependents, and blame their

parents and teachers for it. Independence makes happiness complete and ability manifest.

One of the greatest forces for right in this day is the Evangelist Billy Sunday. Of course, some have objected to his wild, uncouth gestures; nevertheless, they have been greatly enlightened by his double force of delivery. When questioned about his method, Mr. Sunday replied, "My gymnastics in the pulpit—I employ them because I want to illustrate what I am saying. I want to appeal to the eye as well as to the mind. That is the Bible, man, parable, parable."

This man who has moved and inspired millions, is he not some sort of an authority? Mark that line, *I want to appeal to the eye*, that is to say, the voices alone is not enough. If Mr. Sunday were familiar with the methods used in deaf-mute education, he would say of the pure Oral Method, "It is not sufficient." In this day of increased inventions; increased noises, who knows but that there will yet come an universal language of signs?

About that word *mute*. Lately some of the teachers of the deaf, presumably the oral champions, have requested that we drop that word altogether. We have practically eliminated *dumb* and were glad to do so. Now it is easy to see why they would drop *mute*. It interferes with their imaginary oral progress. It would not be honest to drop that word. It described properly those of us who are unable to use articulate language, who never could and never will. It is not a bad word, as they would have us think.

Some of the most sublime passages in literature are characterized by the word *mute*. Is not the powerful appeal in moving pictures *mute*? Again, since the great European war, the magazines have said, with force and effect, "Piano of Paderewski is mute, great Pole grieves at war ruin." If we drop *mute* we will have to change the signs for *deaf*.

As I have said, people like us best if we maintain always the cheerful face and the stout heart with a willingness and eagerness to work. But so long as States, through their Legislatures, enact laws that humiliate us, or unjustly discriminate against us by cutting us off from the employment we seek—because of the affliction—how are we going to keep up our courage? Right here, is the need of powerful State Associations. Let the deaf of every State organize themselves into a strong, wide-awake Association for their protection, their own salvation. Then the next best and most loyal thing for them to do is to join the National Association of the Deaf, and adhere to it the rest of their days.

As we grow in membership, so will we grow in power and influence. There lived, and not long ago there died, in California, one of the world's greatest and bravest of men Joaquin Miller. We are now near the hill-site which was his home. He winced great interest in the several deaf people he met. No doubt many of you know him as the author of "Columbus," which is conceded by many to be the greatest American poem. My only wish is that the great poet had seen it rendered in the sign language. On this occasion I am going to declaim a part of it, for it embodies the spirit of true progress. It should spur and help us in our ceaseless labors for our fellow-deaf, and in our dearest of all aims, our pursuit of Happiness.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Please read down carefully.
What are you going to do on Saturday, August 21, 1915?

Nothing Doing?
Let us tell you what to do and how to spend your small sum of money worthily.

How and what?
The Albany Division No. 51, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, (Founded September 7, 1914) will have its Outing and Field Day at Midway Beach Park "On the Hudson," on Saturday afternoon and evening August 21, 1915.

Many games and unusual attractions will be enjoyed by all. There will be a tug-of-war between suffragets and anti-suffragets.

Tickets will be 50 cents, allowing admission to the park, dancing and other amusements.

Albany, N. Y., is only 145 miles from New York City and can be reached by boat for \$1.50 round trip by the Manhattan Line, and the hotels in Albany, N. Y., have popular prices.

Why not enjoy a change of air and a real chance for rest?

Why not make this trip your vacation?

There are many places for you to go after the outing—Troy, Schenectady, Gloversville, Sacandaga Park or Saratoga all can be reached by the trolley cars, and here again, you will be through the country where the air and scenery are favorable to the summer vacationists.

The up State deaf could be reached by steam railroad to Albany.

Finally, make up your mind to come to help us and also at the same time enjoy yourselves.

Look over our advertisement on the last page of the JOURNAL.
A. T. B.

The Worth of Courtesy.

True activity is a fortune in itself. It is always agreeable, and exerts a kind of magnetism. The courteous man always succeeds in life, and that even when persons of nobility sometimes fail. Numerous instances might be given to prove that courtesy tells in business and draws custom.

Cyrus Butler, a Providence millionaire, first made his store popular by reopening it one night to sell to a little girl a spool of cotton. A lady of great wealth was repelled from a Boston dry goods store by rudeness of a clerk, and his ill bred wit turned thousands of dollars from the firm.

It was said of the famous duke of Marlborough, by contemporary, that his agreeable manners often converted an enemy into a friend, and by another, that it was more pleasing to be denied a favor by his grade than to receive one from other men.

The gracious manners of Charles James Fox preserved him from personal dislike, even at a time when he was politically the most unpopular man in the kingdom.

"Be courteous," is a text that should be frequently preached, for the "minor mortals," as some one calls the little courtesies of life, may be neglected without injury to the character.

It is our duty and interest to entertain kindly feelings toward all, and to express them in a kindly way. This is the best definition of courtesy.

The history of our own country is full of examples of success obtained by civility. The experience of every man furnishes, if he will but recall the past, frequent instances where conciliatory manners have made the fortunes of physicians, lawyers, divines, politicians, merchants, and, indeed, individuals of all pursuits.

The president of the New York Shoe and Leather Bank is known for uniting business abilities with unflinching courtesy. He has a pleasant word for every one, even when driven by business.

One day a man came into the bank and opened an account.

"I came here," he said, "not simply because I knew my money would be safe with you, but because you are always civil. I have been a depositor in—bank for many years. I went to-day to see the cashier. I knew him when he had no society to boast of, and hardly enough money to pay for a dinner at a cheap restaurant. I laid my hat on the desk, which, I suppose, I had no business to do. He waved his hand with an imperious air, and said, 'Take that hat off!' I removed my hat, and when he said, 'I'll hear what you have to say,' 'I have nothing to say to you.' I went to the bookkeeper, ordered my account made up, took the bank's check for \$42,000, and this I wish to deposit."

Lundy Foot, a tobaccoist, began business in Dublin in a very small shop. To every little girl who bought a half pennyworth of snuff he was as courteous as if she were the first lady in the city. "Thank you, my dear," he would say, neatly putting up the snuff. "Call again, if you please!"

His courtesy made him popular, his business increased, and he died worth several million pounds.

It pays to be courteous, and it doesn't pay to be a boor!

One being introduced to a stranger, his affability, or the reverse, creates instantaneously a prepossession in his behalf or awakens unconsciously a prejudice against him.

To man, civility is, in fact, what beauty is to woman; it is a general passport to favor, a letter of recommendation, written in a language that every stranger understands.

The best of men have often injured themselves by irritability and consequent rudeness, as the greatest scoundrels have frequently succeeded by their plausible manners.

Of two men, equal in all other respects, the courteous one has twice the chance for fortune.

General Washington was always considerate toward his associates, a trait rare among men of high station. An anecdote illustrates this high-bred courtesy, and also his tender sympathy.

Stopping one day, during the war, at a house in New Jersey, he found there a wounded officer. The man was confined to his bed and was so feeble that the least noise agitated him. Washington spoke in such a low tone and while at dinner was so quiet as to influence his officers to a similar consideration for the wounded man.

When he had dined, he left the room, and the officers, unrestrained by his presence, forgot in their hilarity the poor sufferer. Suddenly the door opened quietly, and Washington entered on tip-toe, walked to the mantle, took a book, and without uttering a word quietly retired. The delicate suggestion, too courteous for a hint, was not lost. It was followed by a considerate quietness. "Manners must adorn knowledge," says Lord Chesterfield, "and smoothes its way through the world."—New Era (Ch.)

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Ephpheta Sunday's observance by the Catholic deaf of this city on August 8th, the eleventh after Pentecost, was favored with glorious weather. Near to eighty attended 9 o'clock Mass at St. Francis Xavier's. They were treated to a beautiful sermon by Rev. Father Butler, S.J., of St. Louis, and all but a few who had fulfilled the duty at an earlier Mass at their parish churches, received the Sacrament of Holy Eucharist from the hands of the young priest. Although here since last May he was unknown to the deaf, and proved a pleasant surprise in his easy command of the sign language. Members of the Xavier Promoter's League contributed through President Fogarty, to the flowers which decorated the altar. A pleasing feature was the presence of a number of the younger generation attending school at St. Joseph's and Fauwood. Miss Healy, of Boston, was credited with having come the longest distance to join the annual celebration of the Xavier Ephpheta. Locally, the honors fell to Frank Fogarty, of Glen Cove, L. I.; S. J. Fogarty, of Flushing; Frank Costello, of Richmond Hill, and Thomas O'Neill, of Westchester. The latter, with Thomas J. Cosgrove served as ushers.

Although without the presence of their pastor, Father McCarthy, he was with his flock in spirit, sending on his blessing, and contributing to the joy of the Catholic deaf out Berkeley, Cal., way, saying Mass there in the School chapel.

Breakfast was served after the service, Rev. Brother Donlan, S.J., proving a great aide in attending thereto. Rev. Father White greeted the deaf during the meal.

The afternoon, except for a brief onslaught by J. P., was a great treat for the Xavierians and their friends, who held a convention on the sands adjoining the Atlantic, in front of Curley's Atlas hotel, Rockaway Park, where near to two hundred of the deaf were scattered in groups along shore. All had a merry time.

THE JOKE ON THE PROFESSOR.

They are telling a good story at Midland Beach which presents the Professor as the goat in the yarn. It seems that as he was walking along the pier he approached a youth with the query: "Anything doing?" No reply.

The Professor looked at the youth and passed by. Coming to another youth, the Professor politely asked: "Any luck to-day?" No answer.

Then the Professor's ire got the best of him and he told both youths what he thought of them for not replying to his gentlemanly questions.

"What do you think of these two guys?" exclaimed the Professor to Commodore Kurtz, "I asked each a civil question and both looked at me and made no reply. However, I told them what I thought of them."

"Well," replied Commodore Kurtz "you might as well have talked to Sandy Hook. They are both deaf-mutes."

The Professor did not wet a line that afternoon.

The two deaf-mutes above mentioned are Chas. J. LeClerc, who is a member of the Midland Beach Fishing Club and his Hoboken friend, Mr. H. Hester.

The baseball team of the Men's Club, which is to meet the Fanwood Baseball Club, at the Outing of the League of Elect Surds at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, this Saturday, August 14th, is perhaps one of the strongest team of deaf-mutes gathered together to battle with the strong Fanwood team. It may be recalled that several years ago there existed a strong Xavier deaf-mute team, but the Fanwood boys won the cup offered by the League of Elect Surds on that occasion, and judges of the sport declare that the present Men's Club is by far stronger than any team the Fanwoods ever met, therefore the contest will be worth going miles to see. The line up of the Men's Club has not been definitely decided, but the names and possible positions they will play is here given: Andrews, left field; Radcliffe, pitcher and third base; Nimmo, short stop and pitcher; Garrison, first base; Frank Lux, catcher and third base; Drake, second base; Gompers, center field; Kaban, pitcher, third base and right field; Lieberz, catcher; Dennan, pitcher; Fluhr, right field.

Mrs. Belle Brittan Moar, the lovely mother of Mrs. J. Pierson Radcliffe, died at Birmingham, Ala., the residence of her daughter, Mrs. E. J. L. Rust, on Wednesday night, August 4th, 1915, after a lingering illness of eight months. In Mrs. Moar's death Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe suffer a heavy loss, as Mrs. Moar was an unusual mother to Mrs. Radcliffe, and was always

very lovely towards Mr. Radcliffe in every way. She is mourned by a countless number of loyal friends and relatives.

Mr. Barnett J. Kessing, of San Francisco, Cal., arrived in the city last week, and is enjoying the sights that the cosmopolitan city affords. He was not present at the Special Convention of the N. A. D. He says he is touring the States for eight months. Last Saturday he was at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., has purchased an interest in a Photo Engraving business on Seventh Avenue in this city, where he is now employed. He had a pleasant visit from his father, who stopped at Hotel McAlpine for a few days last week.

Benjamin DeCastro, member of the Fanwood graduating class of 1915, and winner of the Harriet Stoner Testimonial, writes from his home in Panama City, Panama, that he arrived safely from New York, on the S. S. Colon, July 6th. Ben says he has seen the Panama Canal from beginning to end, and considers the "big ditch" something wonderful.

Various deaf-mute organizations are maintaining camps at nearly summer resorts. The JOURNAL will be pleased to chronicle doings at these places, but no notice will be taken of articles that are written on both sides of the paper and unsigned.

Mrs. Isaac Goldberg, Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein, Mrs. Alice Kane and Miss Esther Spanton were on an excursion up the Hudson River last week, and had a fine time together.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser are entertaining their niece Miss Rebecca Austin at the Rockland, Ogunquit, Maine. They return to New York about September 1st.

Clarence A. Boxley, formerly of Troy, N. Y., but now a resident of this city, was a visitor at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Sunday.

The amount that Mr. Nathan Dobseavage received for settlement through his lawyer is sixty dollars, not fifty as reported in last issue in this column.

Mr. Moritz Schoenfeld is making weekly trips to Rockaway, and judging by his looks the dips in the surf seem to do him good.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Litchfield, of Brooklyn, N. Y., left for Darien, Ct., on Saturday last to spend the rest of the summer.

OKLAHOMA.

Mrs. Robert W. Dixon and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks each have received the marriage announcement card of Gerard S. Price to Miss Georgia Bell, which occurred on the 21st of July, at Fort Worth, Ark. They will make their home in Sulphur Spring where Mr. Price is an instructor at the Sulphur Deaf School.

Mrs. William Dixon, of Medford, spent Saturday with Mrs. W. E. Stover.

Messrs. A. G. Hendricks and C. H. Bell with their wives and children Sundayed, the 25th of July, with R. W. Dixon and family. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stover and sons, Mrs. Wm Dixon and Messrs. Gardinere Lackey, James and Flood were also at the Dixon home.

Mrs. C. H. Bells was a caller on Mrs. A. G. Hendricks for a short time one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stover and sons, of Wakita, left Friday evening, July 30th, for Omaha, Neb., to take their oldest son, Joel, to a specialist to remove the enlarged tonsils. Mrs. Stover will spend several weeks visiting her father, brother and friends there.

C. P. Lackey quit work at the thrasher, and went home the 30th of July.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks, Messrs. James, Furlow and Hamilton Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bell, August 1st.

John T. Flood, Jr., of Wakita, got a letter from his wife, who is staying with her mother at Glencoe, saying she is getting along fine.

There are five deaf boys, Messrs. Hamilton, James, Lackey, Flood and Gardinere, working at the Thresher.

Alonso James, who works at the thrasher, was taken sick, and returned at the home of A. G. Hendricks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bell are taking care of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stover's place, while they are at Omaha for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gyers' young-est son died of Drompy last month.

ELLEN AND JANE.

Man Killed Gazing at Tree.

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 5th.—So engrossed was he in looking at a tree which had been blown down by the storm, that Thomas Jones, seventy-three years old and deaf, failed to notice an express on the Lackawanna Railroad. He was struck and killed.—Evening Journal.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Roider, 1638 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Less than three hundred attended the picnic at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday afternoon, 7th of August. Most of the people arrived late in the afternoon. Sports were enjoyed on the grounds in the rear of the Parish House, and in the evening the scene of festivity was transferred to the large upper hall in the House. A number of races were held and offered amusement to those present. They were as follows:

The ladies potato race (backward) was won by Miss Dorothy Sanders, who received a half basket of potatoes; same race by men was won by Mr. M. K. Cooper, and his prize was also a half basket of potatoes.

The three legged race by men (backward) was won by Messrs. A. S. McGhee and H. Friemel, defeating M. K. Cooper and S. Thomas. Each winner received a scarf pin.

The whirling race was won by Mr. Samuel Thomas, defeating Mr. M. K. Thomas; prize a handkerchief.

The tug-of-war (standing) was won by Messrs. Jas. L. Patterson and L. C. Lovett, defeating Messrs. M. K. Cooper and S. Thomas. The winners received a good-sized plate of ice-cream.

The foot race (backward) was contested by the following men, the first named one being the winner,—Messrs. H. Friemel, M. K. Cooper, S. Thomas, and W. J. Stone; prize, a pair of cuff buttons. A similar race was had by the ladies, Misses Louise Sadelinger and Helena L. Bowden competing. The latter won and got a necklace.

An enjoyable time was passed.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., officiated at All Souls' Church on Sunday morning, 8th of August. Holy Communion was celebrated, a fair sized congregation attending. Rev. Mr. Whildin brought his whole family along, as he intended to take them to the scene of his boyhood days up in this State. While here the Whildins were the guests of Mrs. P. S. Bowden and her daughter, Helena, in Mt. Airy.

WILKES-BARRE, PA., July 25.—

Taking a short route to his home in the Georgetown section to day, John Lenahan, a deaf-mute, stepped on the tracks of the Central Railroad within two hundred yards of his home and was killed by an engine.

Lenahan is the second son of Mrs. Mary Lenahan to meet violent death, his only other brother, Bernard, having been thrown out of a wagon and killed four years ago when a horse he was driving ran away.

Mrs. Breen who met with an auto accident recently, left the Presbyterian Hospital early last week, and on Saturday noon, in company with her husband and daughter, left for New York, where she will spend some time while her injuries are mending. Her daughter, Mrs. Heath, was with her here a whole week.

Miss Deborah Marshall, of Pittsburgh, arrived in Philadelphia on Saturday, 7th inst., and remained here over Sunday with Miss Gertrude Parker. From here she goes to New York, and thence to her home in Connecticut.

Miss Gertrude Parker leaves on Monday 9th inst., to visit her parents in Leipsic, Delaware. She may be gone several weeks.

Miss Dora Hart, of Erie, Pa., has been admitted to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, and was to have entered some time ago, but decided to enter later.

She was to have entered last week, but now the disastrous flood in Erie is delaying her coming. She may be looked for any time.

According to a letter received by Mr. G. T. Sanders from Mr. W. De Witt Himrod, of Erie, no deaf person seems to have suffered from the recent flood in Erie, although one or two came dangerously near having property damaged.

On Saturday, August 7th, Mr. James F. Brady moved his family to Audubon, N. J., about four and a half miles from Camden. Having purchased the house into which the family moved. Mr. Brady can now devote some of his leisure moments to the interesting industry of poultry culture. Luck to him!

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Forteseue have returned to the Presbyterian Home from Atlantic City after spending two weeks there.

Mr. S. A. McVaine, Jr., came to the city unexpectedly last week for a few days.

Mr. Washington Houston received a copy of the Evening Telegram, of date, July 29th, of Portland, Ore., from his friend Mr. James B. George. The paper contains a cut of a sight-seeing party of Nads, who were passing through that place.

Among those who attended the picnic at All Souls' Parish House last Saturday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Horace Shaw and their children. Mrs. Shaw is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston.

Recent visitors to All Souls'

Church were the mother of Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, who is spending the summer at Wildwood, N. J., and Miss Lizzie Laird, Mrs. K. Hearn, Mrs. A. Magumis, and Mrs. Pike, relatives of the wife of Sexton Yoder.

The Frats will hold their fourth annual ice-cream social at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, August 21st, 1915. The proceeds will be the joint benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown and the local Division.

Mrs. H. G. Gunkel spent the past week at Wildwood, N. J. She was joined by her husband on Saturday and both returned home the next day (Sunday.)

Mrs. Helen R. Wilson is spending the summer with her folks at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Daniel Paul was with Mrs. Scott at Ocean City all of last week. Mr. Paul went down on Saturday, bringing his wife home on Sunday.

Mr. James N. Gilmore is enjoying a sojourn at Atlantic City of over a month.

Mrs. William L. Davis spent a few days at Atlantic City in the latter part of July.

Misses Susan Mc Kinney, Minnie Hess, Jeannette King, Elizabeth Peiffer, and Helen Nickel, all Institution employees, are having their vacation this month.

Mr. Harrison F. Yoder, of Reading, Pa., made a flying trip to Philadelphia on Saturday, returning home on Sunday.

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., held its regular monthly meeting on Friday evening, 6th of August. Mr. James F. Brady resigned as Secretary on account of removal to New Jersey and thus becoming a non-resident member.

Mr. John A. Roach also resigned as Vice-President, and was succeeded by Mr. Alexander S. McGhee. Mr. Roach was then elected to the Secretaryship for the unexpired term of Mr. Brady. Mr. R. E. Underwood was appointed Chairman of the 1915 Ball Committee by President Davis.

WHEELING.

The Wheeling Branch of the West Virginia Association of the Deaf has been organized.

A preliminary meeting was held on Thursday evening, July 29th, at the Women's Christian Association Building and was a success in every way.

The interest of the new Association were presented in a clear manner, and approved.

There was a goodly number of deaf-mutes present, and all were delighted with the nice convenient meeting room, which was secured through the efforts of Mr. J. C. Bremer, through the kindness of the President of the Young Women's Christian Association. Mrs. R. J. Reed and the Board of Directors. The meeting room will be at the disposal of the Branch once a month free of charge.

The Branch elected the following officers: J. C. Bremer, President; Miss Ada J. Anderson, Vice-President; Charles M. Weiner, Secretary.

The next meeting will be held on August 26th, when it will act on the application of new members, elect a treasurer, and appoint a Committee to draft up a Constitution and By-Laws.

In more ways than one this will boost the Convention that is to be held next year.

Mr. Albert C. Buxton, of Baltimore, Md., President of the Maryland Association of the Deaf, who has been in Wheeling the past three weeks was present at the meeting, and on invitation made a very fine address in favor of the new organization.

Mrs. J. C. Bremer has been in Mannington, W. Va., with Miss Emma Bartlett the past two weeks.

Miss Ivy Wiedebusch, of Wheeling, and Mr. A. C. Hardbarger, of Cairo, W. Va., were married on Monday noon, August 2d, at the Methodist parsonage, Wellsburg, W. Va., Rev. A. W. Doak, officiating. After the ceremony the newly-weds came down to Wheeling, where they took a train for Akron, Ohio, where they will reside at 161 Park Street. The groom is a tire fletcher in the Goodyear Works.

Mr. Louis Hallen sold his tailoring business sometime ago. After spending some time in Barnesville, Ohio, he intends to return to his former home in Harrisburg, Pa.

St. Elizabeth Deaf Mute Church will meet in St. Matthew's Church on September 5th.

At present Timothy Faulkner is staying with his brother, Patrick, having come here from Cumberland, Md., to attend to legal matters about real estate. Timothy has been conducting a shoemaker's shop, and has been saving his money. He hopes eventually to go to Los Angeles, Cal., to live.

A large picture of Rev. G. Free-lance Peter appeared on the "Churches Page" of a local paper recently.

The Rev. L. W. S. Stryker, of La Grange, a suburb of Chicago, Ill., spent his vacation, which ended August 1st, in Wheeling, W. Va. He was distressed about the "Eastland" disaster.

J. C. B.

SYLVAN BEACH

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AT UTICA DIVISION, NO. 45, N. F. S. D. OUTING—THE PRIZE WINNERS.

The Utica Division, No. 45, of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf held their Second Annual Outing at Sylvan Beach on Saturday, July 31st.

The threatening rain in the morning failed to stop the crowd that attended the Outing.

It was a very successful affair. In the afternoon the picnickers enjoyed the fine bathing that is afforded here.

The crowd was so great that the officers had to drive the people back in order to clear the space for the games.

Following is the names of the winners of the prizes, and also the donors of the said prizes:

One hundred yards dash (Men)—First, Clarence Stahl, of Utica, a box of cigars, donated by C. A. Wheelan and Co.; second, Thomas Harter, of Ilion, a package of tobacco, donated by James Dingman, Jr.

Fifty yards dash (Ladies)—First, Agnes Roberts, of Bridgeport, suit case, donated by N. F. S. D.; second, Dula Gilbert, of Utica, waist clasp, donated by N. F. S. D.

Running broad jump (Men)—First, C. Stahl, safety razor, donated by Edward Faass; second, Mr. Simon, of Rome, pocket-book, also donated by Mr. Faass.

Blindfolded race (Ladies)—First, Miss Martin, of Erieville, brush, donated by F. O. Lee; second, Jennie Hiltz, of Rome, cup and saucer, donated by F. Krenzer.

Standing broad jump (Men)—First, John Stahl, pipe, donated by Donovan Brothers; second, C. Stahl, pipe, donated by James Dingman, Jr.

Candle race (Ladies)—First, Jennie Hiltz, cake dish, donated by S. De Voe; second, Miss Martin, fruit dish, also donated by S. De Voe.

Three-legged race (Men)—Won by C. Stahl and Thomas Hunter, a box of cigars, donated by J. J. Dunn.

Mule race (Men)—First, William Martin, a baseball glove, donated by Mr. Coupe, of Utica; second, Robert Conley, nickel lead pencil, donated by James Dingman, Jr.

Peanut race (Ladies)—First, Jennie Hiltz, box of candy, donated by Dan Sullivan; second, Miss Gilbert, present not given, donated by J. H. Manning.

Baseball throwing contest (Ladies)—First, Miss Martin, perfume, donated by England & McCaffery; second, Jennie Hiltz, handkerchief, donated by Mrs. Jerry J. Drumm.

Shoe race (Men)—First, H. Simon, box of cigars, donated by J. Krohn, of Utica; second, C. Stahl, a big cigar, donated by J. Dingman, Jr.

Walking match (Ladies)—First, Lulu Eggleston, bottle of wine, donated by Kelly Brothers, of Utica; second, Miss Martin, pin tray, donated by Sullivan and Sullivan.

Tug-of-War—Non-Frats vs. Frats. The first named easily won by three yards. The prize was a box of cigars, donated by Mayor James D. Smith, of Utica.

Persons coming the longest distance also were awarded prizes: Mr. Martin, who came from Springfield, Mass., was given a pen-knife, which was donated by J. Stahl. Mr. Austin, from Binghamton, a pair of hose, donated by Wald & Sinnott. Mr. Campbell received a tie, which was donated by Allen Schmidt, of Utica.

The Outing was under the management of the following capable Committee, and great praise should be given them in the able manner in which they carried out every detail, which was highly enjoyed by all who attended: James Dingman, Jr. (Chairman), Thomas Kin-sella, Samuel McAllister and Frank O. Lee.

James H. Manning acted as announcer.

The Utica Division, No. 45, will hold its annual clambake in the Fall. The bake is always popular with the members and their friends. Announcement of the arrangement, place, etc., will be given in the JOURNAL in a week or so.

Deaf-Mute Breaks Loose Movie Wild West Style.

DUBOIS, PA., July 11.—Isaac Timblin, a deaf-mute, terrorized the people of Albion, a little mining village near here, when he appeared on the streets with a rifle in one hand, a revolver in the other and a belt of cartridges in which he carried a hatchet. For two hours he paraded the streets of the village, of which he was given full possession, and then disappeared.

Timblin returned from work, and is said to have had an altercation with his wife. He drove his family from the house, and then decorated himself in the most approved wild west fashion as shown on the screen.

He fired a number of shots, one of them passing into the window of a neighbor's house, but no damage was done by the shooting.

Timblin always had been looked upon as a retiring, inoffensive man.—The North American.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 7, 1915.—News has been rather scarce and we wish all who have any news for us to send the same to 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus.

Mrs. Robert Patterson met with a very painful mishap a few weeks ago at her home on Rich Street. She was looking after the preparation of the morning meal and in some way some hot bacon was dropped on the top of her foot making a very deep burn. So severe was it that the doctor would not allow her to be on her feet for several days. She is now able to be about again.

Mrs. Anna Callison is spending her two weeks' vacation down in Kentucky and in West Virginia. While in Kentucky she will be the guest of Miss Mary Kennedy. No doubt Mrs. Callison's smiling countenance will spread sunshine wherever she goes.

Mr. A. H. Schory has returned to his home after spending a week visiting his first wife's mother.

Miss Edna Dillion and Mr. Leo Frater will go to Springfield tomorrow to spend a day with Mrs. Harry Flockemer.

The following was clipped from the Los Angeles Examiner, of July 25th:

A. G. KENT, 'SILENT SALESMAN,' IS DEAD.

A. G. Kent, the furniture man, formerly of Grand Rapids and for some time a resident of Los Angeles, died yesterday morning at 7:30 o'clock. A wife, a daughter and two sons survive him.

Mr. Kent traveled the country over in his special line and was widely known as the "silent salesman," and everywhere was loved for his warm heart and splendid qualities of mind and character.

Mr. A. B. Greener is back at Santa Barbara to remain with Mr. and Mrs. Park till his school duties call him back to Ohio.

While at Berkeley, Mr. Greener met Mr. and Mrs. Perry, former Ohio people. Mr. Perry's son is a professor in the University of California.

Mrs. Zell and Miss Zell are now in Portland, Oregon, and will later go to Colorado for a visit.

Through the Adjutant General's office many destitute miners in the Hocking coal districts, have found work at Cleveland. The other day a special train in charge of the State Mine Inspector passed through Columbus on its way to Cleveland with 151 miners aboard. City officials contributed money to purchase food here for them and city firemen were called to assist in serving the lunch when the "miners special" arrived at the Union Station. The miners felt thankful for the food and seemed to appreciate all that the State is doing to relieve their misery.

A SUB.

Mutes' Pencil Drawing of Jail Wins Him a Sixty-Days Sentence.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 26.—George Dealer, a mute, faced Recorder Gaskell in police court. He was charged with being a vagrant. The Court read the charge, but dealer could not hear him. It was spelled out to him in the finger alphabet. Still Dealer did not understand. Taking pencil and paper, Judge Gaskell roughly sketched a jail and wrote "90 days" under it. Alongside this he sketched the Albany Avenue Bridge, the entrance to the city, picturing a man walking away from the city. Under this he wrote "Nothing," signifying that the prisoner could go free, if he left the city.

Dealer "got" that, and taking the pencil, drew a picture of the jail, writing "90 days" under it. The Court split the difference and wrote "60 days" and Dealer became a guest of the Sheriff for that period.

"He may be dumb, but he's some cute," said the Court.—N. Y. Evening Journal, July 26.

BURIED FOR 35 HOURS.

Private William Masters, of the Welsh Regiment, now convalescent at the Cardiff Barracks, has made a wonderful recovery after being wounded between Dixmude and La Basse. He was buried in a blown-up trench for thirty-eight hours, and when recovered, he was deaf, dumb and blind, and remained so for three weeks, being pronounced incurable at the base hospitals.

"I was then sent over to Bourne-mouth, and afterwards transferred to Netley, where by means of electric battery and massage I began to recover. First of all my eyes opened and I could see, then my hearing came back and my power of smell, and last of all my voice. I still lose my memory sometimes, and I cannot go about without a companion."—British Deaf Times.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
August 29th, Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Daring Cossacks

The popular conception of the Russian Cossack is a whiskered atrocity who rides with the speed of the wind, comes to do acts of pillage and of rapine and then goes back again into the bosom of the tall grass from which he came. By many he is supposed to belong to a legendary tribe whose history stretches back into the blackness of the dark ages from which he has not yet emerged. No; the Cossack is in many respects like the simple Russian peasant. In others he is like the cowboy of the western plains, whose home is as much in the saddle as in his own village. Far from being oppressors, the Cossacks were once known entirely as the defenders of the poor and the wronged. They belonged to an order of rustic chivalry, the Kazachestvo, the Knights of Freedom.

The name Kazak is of Tartar origin and means "Freedom." It was applied to men driven from the more settled countries and who under the blue sky rode without the trammel of tradition, without the interference of kings, potentates and powers. There was a time when nobles laid heavy hand upon the subject and human life was held in small account.

The thirteenth and the fourteenth centuries saw the Cossacks developed into communities living in the neighborhood of the river Dnieper and riding hither and thither to keep watch and ward over the domain of the emperor.

The cowboy guards of the great southwest in this country, who are now disappearing from our American life, are Cossacks in spirit. When they become calvarymen, Texas Rangers or rough rangers, they are American Cossacks.

There were some criminals among the Cossacks, but once they had enrolled in the Cossack legions they left behind them all their past. Some were exiles for political reasons, others had been hunted for taking in their own hands the avenging of wrongs. And what avails a name after all? When the officers of the State came inquiring into the Cossack encampments for Demetri this and Ivan that nothing was known of them at all, for the Cossacks permitted men to divest themselves of former titles and to begin the free state with a new nomenclature. To them the newcomers were "Big Nose," "Yellow Buttons" or some other nicknamed comrade.

While other persons paid taxes the Cossack was subject to no such inconvenient levy. His share was paid by the power of his sword and his pistols. He insisted always that he was not to be assessed, but that he should give his military service when Russia required it of him.

When the Cossack communities were first formed they were inhabited only by men. The Kazachestvo took vows of celibacy. It was an order that lived like anchorites and fought like demons.

As the ages have passed there have been many changes. The Cossacks have families and their own home life. At first, however, young and daring youths were sent out to ride with the Cossacks, and there was no system of chivalry more punctilious than was this government of the men of the steppes. Offenses that involved violation of their vows or the ill treatment of the weak and the oppressed were punished with death. The sentences were quickly imposed and speedily executed. Cowboy justice and Cossack rule are the same in principle.

The dress of the Cossack has become more or less conventional as the years have gone. We see him in the long coat of brown or of green, with the great lambkin cap on his head, with strong belts containing cartridges about his waist. He shows the influence of military training. The Cossack of to-day is a model of elegance compared with what he used to be. He seized garments covered with gold lace, coats of silks and sable and smeared them with mire and tallow to show his supreme disregard for fine trappings. He wore coarse garbs, but in the care of his weapons the Cossack has always been punctilious.

His marksmanship was deadly and accurate, even when riding at full speed, as that of the cowboys of the Western United States. The Cossacks have been expert swordmen for centuries. Their proficiency in arms came from their environment. The steppes in which they sought their livelihood were covered with grass often so high only the head and shoulders of the riders appeared above the top of it. Game was abundant in those thick tangles; fruit could be obtained easily; the rivers teemed with fish. The want of the Cossacks were few and simple. They could do with much or little. A slice of horseflesh carried under the saddle to keep it warm was a ration fit to be called a luxury. —New York Herald.

Japanese Festivals.

There are so many festivals in Japan, that a visitor there, even though he remain a short time, is sure to find one being celebrated. Great events in the history of the country are always remembered and are treated as subjects for re-

joicing. Then many festivals of the flowers are worshipped. The plum-blossoms in February, peach in March, cherry-tree in April, japonica in August and September, and in October, the royal flower, the chrysanthemum, are each in turn the excuse for a festival. One of the most interesting festivals is the doll festival. This occurs in the third month of the year and celebrates the birthday of the girls of Japan, for here, as in China, individual birthdays are not recognized. The girls bring their dolls and entertain them with Japanese fruits, sweetmeats and rice. The boys have their special celebration on the fifth of May, and this time flags and warlike emblems and weapons are the objects displayed. The flag festival, as it is called, is very generally participated in, and every home is decorated with flags. In all these gayeties the old people find as much enjoyment as the youngest children.

The Ship of the Desert.

Well may the camel be called "Ship of the Desert," for it is only by his aid that man can travel over the plains of sand which lie between the various countries of Africa and of southwestern Asia. The camel is far from being an attractive animal so far as appearance goes. He is gaunt and angular; his neck is long and bent in a most ungraceful curve; his feet are large, his upper lip is cleft, he is disfigured by his humps (the camel has two humps, his cousin, the dromedary, one), and even his hair is rough, seraggy, and faded brown in color.

Yet the camel is wonderfully adapted to the work he is called upon to perform. The long upper lip can be plunged deep into the sand to cool the parched mouth when on a long journey across the desert. The long neck raises the head so that the protruding eyes, whose long lashes protect from the sand driven in clouds by the wind, may see objects a long distance away. The nostrils are so sensitive that the camel knows when water is near. Callous pads upon his legs enable him to kneel when loaded without injuring the skin, and the humps are masses of fat which supply nourishment when food is scarce. The feet are furnished with broad cushions that allow the camel to maintain a firm hold on the shifting sand.

It is owing to the ability of the camel to go for several days without drinking water that he can make the long journey across the arid desert. An experienced camel will drink five or six quarts of water and then exist for as many days without taking any more. He can satisfy his hunger by browsing on the hard thorns of the desert, on bits of leather, or even pieces of dry wood.

The load of a camel is from five to six hundred pounds, and the ordinary pace is about three miles an hour. At this rate he can continue his course from ten to twenty hours without stopping for rest. When the camel is ridden by a man, a high saddle is placed on his back. The rider places himself in the saddle while the animal remains kneeling. The camel then raises his hind leg, sending the rider forward until he is thrown upon his chest. As the camel rises upon his fore legs the rider is thrown back in like manner. The gait is very unpleasant to an inexperienced traveler, as he feels from the camel's back every movement of the animal multiplied several times over. Even the owners are obliged to swathe themselves in tight bandages before starting upon a journey on a swift camel, to prevent injury to the internal organs.

The Arabs judge of the value of a camel from the size, shape and firmness of the hump. Before setting out across the desert he always sees that the camel's humps are in good condition.

It must be admitted that in point of intelligence, the camel is not to be compared with the elephant or the dog. No matter how many years he lives with the same master, he never appears to show any affection whatever. He is rather ugly in temper, and, if angry, will bite savagely. When the camel thinks that he is too heavily loaded he remains kneeling and nothing will compel him to rise until the pack is removed. They are usually decorated with bells and it is a curious fact that they seem to enjoy the tinkling when moving along on the noiseless sand.

Besides serving as a beast of burden, the camel furnishes its master with food and clothing. At certain times of the year the animal sheds its hair. As the hair begins to loosen, the Arabs pull it off in bunches. It is then used in the manufacture of shawls, and other kinds of clothing. The milk is a favorite dish among the Arabs, being usually kept until it is sour, as the sour milk is much preferred by the natives to the sweet. A kind of bitter butter is churned from the cream by pouring this into a goat-skin sack and shaking until the butter has formed.

In olden times the camel was a great source of wealth. Job is said to have owned six thousand and the pharaohs of Egypt often presented camels as gifts to the rulers of the surrounding nations.

PHILADELPHIA.

PROGRAM

Of the First Reunion of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Wisconsin Hall, Mt. Airy, September 4-6, 1915.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.
Registration of Members—9:00 to 10:00 A.M.
Membership fee, 50 cents for two years from this reunion (1915-17).

BUSINESS SESSION—10:00 A.M.
Invocation—Rev. B. R. Allabough.
Address of Welcome—A. R. Montgomery, Esq., Vice-President Board of Directors.
Addresses—Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Mr. A. C. Manning, Mr. E. S. Thompson.
Responses to Address of Welcome—Miss Edith Ball, Mr. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. Hugh L. King.
Address by the President—Mr. William L. Davis.
Poem, "The Six of 1880," (Words by Miss Gertrude M. Downey)—Miss Jeanette King.
Reading of Minutes of last meeting.
Report of Executive Committee.
New Business.
Election of Officers.
Announcement.
"Auld Lang Syne"—Miss Jeanette King.
Adjournment.
Dinner at 12:30 P.M.
Field Sport at 2:00 P.M.
Supper at 6:00 P.M.
Reception and Dance at 8:00 to 12:00 P.M. by Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.
At 10:00 A.M. Undenominational service in Chapel of Wisconsin Hall, by Dr. Crouter, assisted by Mr. Barton Senning.
At 3:00 P.M. Communion Service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Sixteen Street, above Allegheny Avenue.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.
(LABOR DAY.)

Open to the members who may wish to go sightseeing about the city, attend excursions or other events that the holiday attracts.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
The Institution will provide board and room during the Alumni reunion at the rate of \$1.00 per day, each person (no washing meals only will be charged as follows: Dinner, 50 cents; Supper, 25 cents; Breakfast, 25 cents. Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, 75 cents.
Those desiring to engage room and board at the Institution are requested to do so at once by writing to Mr. R. M. Ziegler, 305 West Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Pa., who will make reservations. As the Institution has been very generous toward the Alumni Association, the Executive Committee requests members and others to engage rooms in advance and not later than September 1st, stating when they will arrive and depart.
Members at a distance arriving in the City Friday afternoon, September 3d, will be accommodated with supper and lodging at the Institution and can engage in advance for the balance of the reunion. Nearly all members are expected to arrive by Saturday, September 4th.
Friday, September 3d is the regular meeting night of Philadelphia Division No. 23, and the Division extends a cordial welcome to non-residents to attend the meeting at Friendship Hall, 1611 Columbus Avenue, at 8 o'clock in the evening. Bring membership and due card with you, as you cannot get into the lodge room otherwise. A good time will be had.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

The Alumni Reunion of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, will be held at the Institution from September 1st to September 4th, 1915.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1915

Opening of the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.
9:00 to 12:00. Registration of members and friends. Membership fee, 50 cents for two years 1915-1917.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.
AFTERNOON, 2:30 to 5:00
Formal opening of the Association.
Invocation.
Address of Welcome:
Mr. J. Charles Wilson, President of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.
Dr. William N. Burt, Superintendent.
Response, Mr. John L. Friend, President of the Association.
Reading of the minutes of the organization of the Association.
Reading of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association.
Report of the Committee on Amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws.
Appointment of Committee on Membership.
New Business.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Supper, 5:30 to 7:00.

RECEPTION, AT 8:00
Reception and Dance at the Gymnasium

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

MORNING
Breakfast, 6:00 to 7:30.
Meeting, 10:00.
Invocation.
Introductory Remarks by the President.
Reports of Committees.
Unfinished Business.
Address by the President.
Appointment of Committee on Resolutions.
New Business.
Papers and Discussions.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.

AFTERNOON
Baseball Game, Married vs. Single Men.
Sports after game if desired.
Supper, 5:30 to 7:00.

EVENING
Exhibition of some N. A. D. films at one of the Wilkesburg Theaters.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

MORNING
Breakfast, 6:00 to 7:30.
Meeting, 10:00.
Invocation.
Remarks by the President.
Reports of Committees.
Unfinished Business.
Election of Officers of the Association for two years.
New Business.
Papers, if any.
Appointments of the Auxiliary and other Committees by the new President.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.

AFTERNOON
The Dr. John G. Brown Memorial Meeting

Invocation.
Remarks by the President.
Reports of the Memorial Committee, Mr. G. M. Teegarden, Chairman and Treasurer.
Address or Paper.
Declaration, Poem on Dr. Brown, by Miss M. May Downey.
Address by Mr. G. M. Teegarden.
Stories and Anecdotes of Dr. Brown, Mr. J. B. Jackson and other good friends of the Institution, by members and others.

New Business, referring only to Memorial Collection.
Announcements.
Adjournment.

EVENING AT 8:00
Reception by Dr. and Mrs. Wm N. Burt to members and invited friends of the Association.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Picnic and Outing at Kenneywood Park.
The Picnic Committee promises to make it the greatest ever held. Elefant prizes.

PENNSYLVANIA.

TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF—AT GETTYSBURG, PA., AUGUST 13TH AND 14TH, 1915.

The meeting will be held in the Court House Building, beginning at ten o'clock Friday morning, August 13th.

Friday morning, August 13th.

1. Reading the Call for the Annual Meeting by James S. Reider, President of the Society.
2. Invocation by Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Allentown. General Mission to the Deaf in the Dioceses of Harrisburg, Bethlehem and Erie.
3. Address of Welcome by the Hon. James Elcholtz, Chief Burgess of Gettysburg.
4. Response by Mr. John T. McDonough, of Reading. Treasurer of the Berks County Local Branch.
5. Annual Report of the Board of Managers of the Society, by the Secretary, Mr. R. Middleton Ziegler.
6. Appointment of Committees.
7. New Business.
8. Addresses by members and others.
9. Adjournment.

Friday afternoon.
The delegates and visitors will be shown over the famous battlefield of Gettysburg, accompanied by competent guides. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Friday evening, eight o'clock.

1. Invocation.
2. Annual Address by the President of the Society, Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia.
3. Annual Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa., by the Secretary, Mr. J. A. Melville, Jr., of Philadelphia.
4. Address by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.
5. Addresses by members and others.
6. Adjournment.

Saturday morning, August 14th, nine o'clock.

1. Invocation.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Election of four Managers.
4. Unfinished Business.
5. New Business.
6. Addresses by members and others.
7. Final Adjournment.

Saturday afternoon.

The delegates and visitors will again visit the historic battlefield of Gettysburg (twenty-five square miles in area). Prof. A. U. Downing, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Edgewood Park, Allegheny Co., Pa., will be the official interpreter of the Convention.

HOTELS.

In the Summer Resort Directory of Ledger Central Travel Book and Bureau will be found the following named hotels: Battlefield Hotel, City Hotel, Globe Hotel, Hawthorne Hotel, Hotel Gettysburg, New Eagle Hotel, Pitzer Hotel, Washburn Hotel, and Washington Hotel.

But special arrangements have been made with Hotel Gettysburg and the New Eagle Hotel (both within a half mile of the railroad depot) to accommodate those proposing to attend the Convention.

The Hotel Gettysburg will care for all its guests. The rates are from \$2.00 up (American plan). Write to Henry Schaff, Manager.
The New Eagle Hotel (Headquarters of the Convention) has 400-500 single rooms with bath and fifty rooms with running water. Special tourist rates to P. S. A. D. delegates, viz.: \$3.00 per day per capita, two persons in a room. For those desiring separate rooms the charge will be \$2.50 per day. The rate is on the American plan, which includes meals. Write to Frank Eberhardt, Proprietor.

For future information write to R. MIDDLETON ZIEGLER, Chairman of Com. Arrangements, 305 W. Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Allentown, Pa.

The Annual Picnic of the Lehigh Valley Society of the Deaf will be held at Central Park, Saturday, August 21st. The Committee will provide refreshments for all who may come from a distance. Take cars (going East) marked "Bethlehem." Will all who intend to attend kindly notify the Secretary, Oliver N. Krause, 413 N. Fountain Street, Allentown, in order that proper arrangements may be made to provide for everybody.
Rev. F. C. Smielau will hold a service at the Church of The Mediator, West and Turner Streets, Allentown, Sunday, August 22d, at 2 P.M.

DON'T YOU WANT some manual alphabet post-cards to send or give your friends. We have them with large and small alphabets. They are fine. Send five cents in stamps for sample and price list.

ELWELL SPECIALTY CO
618 N. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE.

The Thirty-sixth Annual Convention of the Maine Mission of the Deaf will be at Richmond, Me., August 28, 29 and 30, 1915. For particulars apply to either:

A. L. CARLISLE, President,
27 Forest Ave., Bangor, Me.
OR
FANNIE KIMBALL, Secretary,
20 Gilman St., Portland, Me.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

27th YEAR

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

GIVES ITS

Annual Outing and Games

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday, August 14, 1915

Gates open at 1 P.M.

Games begin at 2:30 P.M.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

TICKETS.

25 CENTS

BASEBALL — CHAMPIONSHIP FOR A SILVER LOVING CUP.

MEN'S CLUB vs. FANWOOD

This alone will be worth the price of admission, but right after the baseball game, the following events will be held

One Mile Run
Three Mile Run

100 Yards Dash
Running Broad Jump

Medals to first and second in each event

Entrance Fee, 15 cents, for each event

ALSO GAMES FOR LADIES AND SCHOOL BOYS

AN IDEAL OUTING

Near the Sea Shore. Fine place to bring the whole family to spend the day

ATTRACTIONS

See Program above. Dancing with First Class Music in the Evening. A very enjoyable outing. Good order.

DIRECTIONS

Take the "West End" Elevated Line from the Manhattan Terminal of Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at "Ulmer Park," and walk two blocks.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

ANTHONY CAPELLI, MAX MILLER, HENRY C. KOHLMAN

ANNUAL

Picnic and Games

Brooklyn Div. No. 23, N. F. S. D.

ULMER PARK

(Athletic Field)

Saturday, August 28, 1915

Tickets - - 25 Cents

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Thomas J. Cosgrove, Chairman; A. Berg, M. Lubin, J. F. Graham, F. A. Brown, H. Hanneiman, J. Kleber, Jr., L. Davis, W. Auloff, J. Zelus.

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY

5% SINKING FUND BONDS

The Company is already earning more than sufficient to pay the entire interest and sinking fund on all the \$156,000,000 bonds to be issued to increase the mileage 170 per cent.

The city subordinates the interest on its expenditure, allowing the Company to receive \$14,769,000, or more than \$5,000,000 above the amount required to pay the entire interest and sinking fund.

The sinking fund is more than sufficient to retire the entire \$156,000,000.

\$15,000,000

GOVERNMENT OF SWITZERLAND

FIVE PER CENT GOLD NOTES

The purpose of this loan is to provide funds to be applied to purchases of commodities in the United States.

\$2,000,000

CITY OF MAISONNEUVE, P. Q.

FIVE PER CENT COUPON BONDS

These \$2,000,000 bonds are issued directly by the City of Maisonneuve under a special statute of the Province of Quebec for the purchase of lands to form Maisonneuve Park.

The City of Maisonneuve, with an area of about two square miles, is located within the limits of the City of Montreal, by which it is bounded on three sides, the fourth side being made by the St. Lawrence River.

Write for Descriptive Circulars.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

CORRESPONDENT

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

BE SURE TO ATTEND

The Field Day and Outing

under the auspices of

ALBANY DIVISION, No. 51

N. F. S. D.

Games and Unusual Attractions for both Gentlemen and Ladies

Midway Beach Park

"On the Hudson"

(Take Albany-Troy Boats)

Saturday Afternoon and

Evening, August 21, 1915

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS

Including Games and Park Amusements

Special advantages for the deaf of New York City to spend from Friday night to Sunday night, sight-seeing Albany, Troy, Schenectady or Saratoga Spa. The round trip on Manhattan line boat is only \$1.50. It is worth your money, so come.

COMMITTEE

Charles F. Mull, Chairman,

303 Third St., Albany, N. Y.

John F. Lyman Edward Kilfer

N. A. D. MOVING PICTURE FILMS.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

1. The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.
2. Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College, Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.
3. Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago in December, 1912.
4. Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.
5. The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.
6. Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,700 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.
7. The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.
8. The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.
9. A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.
10. The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.
11. A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.
12. Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., in July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.
13. Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.
14. The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom